SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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COUNTY DIRECTORY.

CIRCUIT COURT. Hon. James Stuart, Judge, Owensboro Hon. Jos. Haycraft, Attorney, Owensboro. A. L. Morton, Clerk, Hartford,

E. R. Marrell, Master Commissioner, Hartford. T. J. Smith, Sheriff, Hartford.

E. L. Wise, Jailer, Hartford. Court begins on the second Mondays in May and November, and continues three weeks each

COUNTY COURT. Hon. W. F. Gregory, Judge, Hartford. Capt. Sam. K. Cox, Clerk, Hartford.

J. P. Sanderfor, Attorney, Hartford. Court begins on the first Monday in every OUARTERLY COURT.

Begins on the 3rd Mondays in January, April, July and October.

COURT OF CLAIMS. Begins on the first Monday in October, OTHER COUNTY OFFICERS.

J. J. Leach, Assessor, Cromwell. 4. Smith Fitshugh, Surveyor, Sulphur Springs. t hos. H. Boswell, Coroner, Sulphur Springs, W. L. Rowe, School Commissioner, Hartford.

MAGISTRATES' COURTS. Caney district, No 1—P. H. Alford, 'ustice of the Peace. P. O. White Run. Courts held March 6, June 17. September 4, and December 18. E. F. Tillord, Justice of the Peace.—P. O. Rosine. Courts held March 18, June 5, September 18, and December 4. W. W. Ezell, Courtable P. O. Rasine.

September 18, and December 4. W. W. Ezeil, Constable, P. O. Rosine.

Cool Springs district No. 2—A. N. Brown, Justice of the Peace. P. O. Rockport. Courts held March 3, Jane 15, Septemb r 2, and December 16 P. J. Wilcox, Justice of the Peace. P. O. Rockport. Courts held March 15, June 2, September 16 and December 2—Isane Brown, Constable. P. O. Rockport.

Centertawn district No.3—W. P. Render, J. P. P. O. Point Pleasant. Courts held March 31, June 14, September 20, and December 15. A. T. Coffman, J. P. P. O. Ceralvo. Courts held March 16, June 28, September 15, and December 30. S. L. Fulkerson, Constable.—P. O. Hoggs Falls.

Bell's Store District No. 4—Ben Newton, J. P. P. O. Bufard. Courts held March 11,

J. P. P. O. Buford. Courts held March 11, J. P. P. O. Billand. Course and Marca 14, June 23, September 11, and December 27. S. Woodward, J. P. P. O. Hartford. Courie held March 24, June 10, September 25, Decem-her 11. Eli Chinn, Constable. P. O. Bu-

Fordsville district No 5-C. W. R. Cobb. Fordsville district No 5--C. W. R. Cobb, J. P. P. O. Farsisville. Courts held March 8, Jun 19, September 8, December 22, J. L. Lurten, J. P. O. Lurdsville. Courts held March 2c, June 7, September 22, December 8, J. I. Harder, constable, P. O. Fordsville, Ellis district No. 6-C. S. McElroy, J. P.— P. O. Whitespille, Davies, south Courts

Ellis district No. 6-C. S. McEtroy, J. P.-P. O. Whitewille, Daviess county. Courts held March 9, Jame 21. September 9, Decem-ber 23. James Miller, J. P. P. O. Whites-ville, Daviess county. Courts held March 22, June 8, September 23, Becember 9. Consta-ble—leave more. C. W. Phillips, Deputy Sheriff, P. O. Whitesville, Daviess county,

Hartford pistrict No. 7-J. P. Cooper, J. P. O. Bearer Dam. Courts held March 13, June 26, September 14, December 20, A. I Bennett, J. c. P. O. Hartford Courts held March 25, June 12, September 27, December 11. W. L. Maddox, constable, P. 9. McHenry, Cromwell district No. 8.—Samuel Austin, J. P. P. O. Cromwell. Courts held March 27, June 16, September 29, Desember 29. Melvin

March 17, June 30, September, 19, December 29, R. S. Hodges, Constable, P. O. Crom-

Haetford District No. 9 .- T. L. Allen J. P. P. O. Hartford. Court's field March 14, June 24, September 15, December 28, John M. Lench, J. P. P. O. Beaver Dam. Court's held March 28, June 13, September 28, December 14 D. J. Whittinghill, constable. P. O.

Suiphur Springs district No. 10-R. G. Wedding, J. P. O. Suicker Wedding, J. P. P. O. Sulphur Springs, Courts held March 21, June 6, September 21, P. O. Sultember 7. December 21. A. S. Ault, constable, P. O. Sulphur Springs.
Bartlett's Precinct No. 11-W. H. Cummins J. P. P. O. Hartford, Courts held March

10. June 25, September 12, December 25.
Jackson Vates J. P. P O. Buford. Courts held March 23, June 29, September 26, De eember 12. E. H. Burt n, constable, P. O. Buford.

POLICE COURTS. Hartford-F. P. Morgan, Judge, second Mondays in January, April, July and October .-Beaver Dam .- E. W. Cooper, Judge, first

Saturday in January, April, July an I October. -W. H. Blankenship, Marshal. Cromwell .- A. P. Montague, Judge, second

Saturay in January, April, July and October -H. P. Wise, Marshal. Ceraly s .- W. D. Barnard, Judge, last Sut-

arday in March, June, September and December. - Daniel Tichener, Marshal. Hamilton-J. W. Lankford, Judge, post-

office address McHenry, courts held third Saturday in January, April, July and October. A. J. Carman, Murchal, post-office address Mellenry. Rockport-James Tinsley, Judge, Mansfield Williams Marshal, Courts beld-

I. O. O. F.

HARTFORD LODGE No. 158.

Meets in Taylor Hall, in Hartford, Ky , on the Second and Fourth Saturday evenings in each month. The fraternity are cordially invited to visit us when cor venient for them to do so
L. Barrett, N. G. WM. Phipps, Sec.
B. P. Berryman, D. D. G. M.

I. O. G. T.

HARTFORD LODGE NO. 12.

Meets in Taylor Hall, Hartford, Ky. every Thursday evening. A cordial invi-tation is extended to members of the Order to visit us, and all such will be made THOMAS TAYLOR, W. C. T.

GROSS B. WILLIAMS, W. Sect.
Miss Annie Tracy, L. D.

A. Y. M.

HARTFORD LODGE, NO. 156

Meets first Monday night in each SAM E. HILL, Secty. R. A. M.

KEYSTONE CHAPTER, NO. 110.

Meets second Monday night in each month. M. E. SAM E. HILL, H. P. Comp. H. WEINSHEIMMER, Sec.

THE HARTFORD HERAID.

"I COME, THE HERALD OF A NOISY WORLD, THE NEWS OF ALL NATIONS LUMBERING AT MY BACK"

HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KY., APRIL 12, 1876.

HOW THE RAVEN BECAME BLACK.

A Lesson to Tale Rearers. BY JOHN G. SANE.

There's a clever classic story. Such as poets use to write (You may find the tale in Ovid) That the raven once was white-

White as vonder swan a sailing At this moment in the most, Till the bird, for misbehavior, Lost, one day, his snowy coat.

'Raven white.' was once the saying. Till an accident, alack! Spoiled its meaning, and thereafter It was changed to "Raven black.

Shall I tell you how it happened That the change was brought about? List the story of the Cronis, And you'll find the secret out.

Young Cronis, fairest maiden, Of Thessalia's girlish train, Whom Appollo loved and courted, Loved and courted all in vain.

Flirted with another lover, (So, at least, the story goes) And was wont to meet him slyly Underneath the blushing rose,

Whereupon the bird of Plochus. Who their meeting chanced to view Went in haste to his master-Went and told him all he knew

Told him how his dear Cronis, False and faithless as could be, Plainly loved another fellow -If he doubted come and see! Whereupon, Appollo, angry Thus to find himself betrayed,

With his silver bow and arrow Went and shot the wretched maid! Now, when he preceived her dying, He was stricken to the heart, And tostop her mortal bleeding,

Tried his famous healing art! But in vain! the god of physic Had no antidote; alack ! He took her oft so deftly,

Couldn't bring the maiden back ! Angry with himself, Appollo, Yet more angry with his bird,

For a moment stood in silence-

Impotent to speak a word. Then be turned upon the Raven, "Wanton bubbler, see thy fate : Messenger of mine no longer, Go to Hades with thy prate-

"Weary Pluto with thy tattle: Hither, monster, come not back; And-to match thy disposition-Henceforth be thy plumage black!"

MORAL. When your'e tempted to make mischief, It is wisest to refuse; People are not apt to fancy

SECOND MORAL. Something of the pitch you handle

On your fingers will remain; As the Raven's tale of darkness Gave the bird a lasting stain !

The Disguised Reiress. Miss Vernon sat at her window plunged in deep thought. She was an heiress, prepossessing in appearance, and, as natural, had suitors in plenty. Among them she made choice of William Winsor, and in a few weeks

William was engaged in the wholesale clothing business, and had the reputation of a sharp, active man of business. Nothing had come to the ear of Miss Vernon until the day be- her to call the next day. fore. A poor woman had come to the door in evident poverty, and asked for relief. On being questioned, she said row your old clothes again." she had been employed in making shirts at twelve cents a piece for wholesale dealers; that after making a dozen and carrying them to the store, she had been roughly told that they had been spoiled, and that nothing would be paid for her work, but that she might have some more if she would agree to do them better. She added that this was one of the small ways in which the firm made money out of poor women,

by pretending that work was unsatisfactorily done, when really no fault could be reasonably found with it. "Only a dollar and forty cents for a

week's work!" exclaimed Miss Vernon in dismay.

"That's all," said the poor woman. "How then do you live?"

"It can hardly be called living. It's just keeping body and soul together."

said the poor woman. "And who is this extortioner that offers you starvation wages and then defrauds you of even them?" asked Miss Vernon, indigdnantly.

"William Winsor." "Who? demanded Miss Vernon, quickly.

"Willian Winsor." "I can hardly believe this. I know the gentleman.'

"It is true, and if you will investigate the matter you will find it to be

"I will investigate the matter. Here are five dollars for your present differently, and that's all about it. needs. Come here to-morrow at this We shan't pay you for these shirts. time, and I may have some work for They will have to be sold at a loss." you to do."

The poor woman departed, invoking Vernon, in distress. blessings upon the heiress

Winsor and myself shall be broken." them."

"Naney," said Miss Vernon, the next morning to the chambermaid, bonnet you can lend me?"

said Nancy, surprised at such an in- self.

"Will you lend them to me?" "Of course, miss; but what would the likes of you want of such old

clothes?" "A little fun, that is all," said Miss Vernon. "I am going to disguise myself, and see if I can't deceive somebody."

With this explanation Nancy was content, and produced the clothes. Miss Vernon put them on, and in addition borrowed of another of the servants a thick veil somewhat the worse for wear, and then set out on her mission. No one could have recognized the usually elegantly dressed heiress, Miss Margaret Vernon.

Miss Vernon slipped out of the base ment door and took her way to a large store on which was inscribed the name William Winsor, in large gilt letters. She entered, and after a while a clerk spoke to her in a rough voice, saying: "Well what do you want?"

"I want some work," she said, in a low voice.

"We can give you some shirts."

"Anything." "Can you sew well."

"I think so." "At any rate, we will try you." A half dozen shirts were given to Miss Vernon, and she was informed that if satisfactorily done, she would be paid twelve cents apiece. These she cried home, slipping in at the

back door. Two hours later the poor woman called.

"Here are some shirts to nake, said Miss Vernon. "Why they are the same kind as I

have been making," said the woman,

"That is true, and they came from the same place."

"Am I to take them there?" "No, you will bring them here. I will pay for the work when done double the price you have been receiv-

"Sew them as neatly as possible. I wish to see if they will be rejected

as poor work." "Yes, Miss Vernon, I will take

pains with them." Three days later the poor woman re turned with the work completed. Miss Vernon paid for them, and required

"Nancy," said the heiress, after her protegee had departed, "I wish to bor-

"Certainly, miss, said Nancy, if i is not a shame you are to appear in such rags."

"No one will know me, Nancy." "Sure, miss, you can take then again whenever you like,"

"I don't think I shall need then again, Nancy, but I thank you all the

Not long afterward Miss Vernon i her shabby disguise, entered the establishment of William Winsor, with the bundle of shirts under her arm. She went to the counter and laid them

"What have you got there?" de manded a pert young clerk. "Some work, sir," said Miss Ver-

"Well why don't you open the bun dle?" said the young man, picking his teeth with his knife.

Miss Vernon did so. The young man deigned to tumble over the shirts, glancing at them carelessly.

"Shocking shocking!" he said. "What is the matter, sir?"

"They are wretchedly sewed, That's what's the matter. How do you expect we are going to sell such shirts as these?" "I am sure I thought they were

well done," said Miss Vernon.

the clerk, mocking her. "I think

"You thought, did you?" repeated

"That is your business, not mine.

"I will look into this," said Marga- We will try you once more, and give ret Vernou, resolutely, "and if it proves you another half-dozen shirts. If they true, the engagement between William are done better you will be paid for

To the indignation of the clerk, who was not used to such independence in have you an old dress, cloak and the poor woman who worked for the establishment, Miss Vernon took the "I have got some that are so poor shirts to another part of the counter. that I am not going towear them again | where she saw William Winsor hims

they are not well done."

Mr. Winsor took one up and pretended to examine it. "No, it's poorly done. We can't pay for these, but you may have an-

other bundle, and if they are satisfactory, you will then be paid. "Didn't I tell you so?" said the clerk triumphantly. "Now, how much did gain by that operation."

"More than you think, perhaps," said Miss Vernon, quietly.

"Do you want any more work?" "No, I don't wish any she said,

coldly." "You are on a high horse, are you? Well, you may be glad to get work ome day when you can't have it." The evening was one which William Winsor usually spent with his betrothed. When he was announced he went forward warmly, as usual, to

grasp his. "What is the matter, Margaret?" he

asked, surprised and startled. "My hand has taken yours for the

"Good heavens! what is the meaning of all this? I cannot understand and so great was the interest of the au-

grows rich by defrauding poor women to the importunities of the public preout of their seanty earnings.'

"Who says this of me? Some one has been slandering me. Confront the county coming in to see and hear, Fonso and Martin Rowe. I remember riage, built a fine house, wore broadme with my accused. There is some mistake here."

Miss Vernon le, the returned in her disguise. The young

man strode up to her angrily. "Are you the one that slandered me to Miss Vernon?" he demanded. "I told her the truth."

The young man reflected. Violent him, he would try another course. there was a mistake. I will make it drama on Wednesday night, March

up to you richly. I will give you ten 22d, and when it came to the scene dollars on the spot, and all the work where poor Frank (and my God! how you want at double if you will tell many such scence can be witnessed ev-Miss Vernon it was all a mistake." "Too late, Mr. Winsor." said the ful and loving wife, when lying upon

Margaret Vernon. "Your bribe is pleading and pitiful voice of Allie was offered in vain. Good-evening, sir." heard bemoaning the drunkard's fate; Confused and astonished, William when she was so cruelly deserted by Winsor found his way to the door, and her own father; when Frank, rising has never ventured to enter the house

oft he heiress since. A Maiden's Love.

Human nature has no essence more pure, the world knows nothing more deadly fangs;-I say when all this was chaste, heaven has endowed the hu- depicted before the audience, there man heart with no feeling more holy was not an eye within the house that With loving and tender thoughtfulthan the nascent affection of a young virgin's soul. The warmest language Mr. Botts and Miss Tapp, in the rendiof sunny South is too cold to shadow tion of their respective characters, in forth even a faint outline of that en- my humble opinion, cannot be excelled thusiastic sentiment. And Provis by even professionals. So much interdence has made the richest language est has been evinced, and so great the poor in the same respect, because the good which has resulted that the depths of hearts that thrill with love's "Troup" has yielded to pressing inviemotion are too sacred for common tations, and will play at several differcontemplation. Yes, the light of a ent points in the county. But enough. young maiden's first love breaks dims | Excuse the length of this, for when I ly, but beautiful upon her as the sil- become enthused in a subject, I am apt shower of flesh in Bath county Ky ... ver lustre of a star glimmering through to write too much. Yours, the thickly-woven bower, and the first blush that mantles her cheek as she feels thy primeval influence, is faint and pure as that which a rose leaf might cast upon marble. But how rapidly does the light grow stronger, and the flush deeper-until the powerful effulgence of this one irradiates every corner of her heart, and the crimson glow of the other suffuses every feature of the countenance.

Go forth in haste, with bills and paste, Proclaim to all creation :

The men are wise who advertise In the present generation.

After a man finds out that he has been winding an eigth-day clock ev-"But what shall I do?" asked Miss ery night for fifteen years, he has a

From Webster County.

Dixon, Ky., April 10, 1876. DEAR HERALD :- As it has been ome time since you have received a beautiful and business point, or R. R. has there been as much interest Make Miller. manifested for the Temperance cause, I. O. of G. T. at this place, men and will prize for the planterss this ers and told them to say a good word whose influence, previous to its adop- year about 150,000 pounds of tobacco, for him. tien, was weighty and powerful in fa- equal to 100 hogsheads, which It is generally believed that the recent contemplates erecting a large commoadditions to our number was the result dious tobacco prizing house immediate two he had to write or telegraph for of an influence brought about by a ly at the station, with all the modern new goods, ordering more coffee, tea, "play" known as a "Good Templar's arrangements for handling and prizing sugar, or spice, and when the goods greet Miss Vernon. She drew back Drama," and called "Saved," which coldly and did not offer her hand to you have seen played. It was first suggested by J. E. Haynes, who, by the way, is now a Good Templar, and knew the great merit of the same, by having seen it on the stage. The orlast time, Mr. Winsor," said Marga- der first presented it to the public at the Court House in Dixon, on the evening of the 17th of March, 1876, dience, and so powerful the good effect "I cannot take the hand of one who it produced, that the Lodge, yielding Liek. The neighboring farmers and cept time to sleep. By and by he had sented the same for four consecutive nights, persons from every section of and who, we are satisfied, went home wiser and better men. Every part atively in the woods. Through their town. "I will do as you desire. Wait five was well sustained, more especially being personated by Mr. T. B. Botts, who, as an amateur, we have never

I am satisfied that I never saw a ery day!) deserted by all save his faithveiled figure, throwing up her veil and his bed of straw writhing in the agony showing the contemptuous face of of alcoholic fever; when the gentle, from his bed of poverty, prayed Allie not to desert him; when seized by the demon of drink, he wildly raved until chained by the "serpent of the still," he fell to the floor, wrapped in their was not moistened by beads of sorrow. NIEMAND.

see? excelled. He was ably supported tion.

by Miss Ida Tapp, as Allie.

The Drunkard's Wife.

Deep down in the secret recesses of

the neglected and abused wife, what thoughts must suggest themselves as she looks at her bloated and bleared husband. Pinched for the merest necessities of life, discomfort and disgrace meeting her at every turn, what must be the estimate of him who once vowed to love, cherish and protect her. His want of decent manhood has dispelled every dream of girlhood, and in its stead is bitter, blighting despair, with not one gleam of sunshine to light the path of life.

The first principles of economy are perfect right to kick the cat all over | "Get only what you need, and don't one-half the English language, and the says: I spose that's the healthy way; waste what you get."

NO. 14.

From Horse Branch.

ing 1000 hogsheads.

is also down with the same disease.

Yours.

A Daughter's Duty.

Daughters, be careful of a mother

You will never have another friend

All these weary years she has toiled

for you, borne the burden of sorrow,

pathway lest you should go astray .-

lays all her energies, affection, and

The Globe Democrat has this to say

has provoked quite a religious revival

among the colored population there.

They seat themselves about in little

groups, with their faces turned up-

"Kum set yer, hungry niggah

Would you be exempt from uneasi-

ness, do nothing that you think or sus-

pect to be wrong. Would you enjoy

the purest pleasure, do everything in

When a foreigner finds that plague

Kum set yere on de groun,

De Lawd he am a gwine

To frow de vittals down."

upon the alter of home.

mutton chops, and sing:

ague the other.

who will be all that she is to you.

BUCKEYE.

casual notes.

Saunte	1 Week	2 Weeks	1 Month	3M onth	6 Months	1 Year
Ove .	2 1.003	S 1.50;	3 2.04	3 4 11		210.0
I'wo	1.7	2.56	4.60	7.50		10,00
Three	2.58	3,50	5,80	10.0		8,30
Four.	2.00	5:00	7.54	12.60	16,04	59,011
I Col	4.00	6.81	8.00	14,00	20,04	20 00
E Cut	6.00	8,00	12,00	18,00	30,00	40.00
· C.I.	10 00	15.00	20,00	35,00	50,06	19,00

ADVERTISING RATES

For shortentime, at proportionate rates. One inch of space constitutes a square.

The Awful Pate of the Man who Advertised.

HORSE BRANCH, April 10th. His name was Hippotlam. His un-Mr. EDITOR:-Until recently, this cle left him some money, and he startcommunication from this part of the Station, has not been noticed in public ed in the grocery and provision busi-State, and knowing you to be a strong print. Horse Branch is situated in a ness. Then canvassers came around advocate in the cause of Temperance, beautiful little valley, thirteen miles there from the daily papers and said he I have concluded to give you a sketch below Caneyville, and three miles had the best locality in town, the nicest of the affairs relative to the workings above a little station called Rosine. It stock, and all that, and then went bang of the order in and around Dixon. contains a large, commodious freight at him for an advertisement. He had "Mr. Winsor," "your clerk will The lodge at this place was reorganized and passenger depot, telegraph office, read in the papers that John Jacob Asnot pay me for these shirts, he says in February, 1875. It now numbers one store, and one large new tobacco tor, A. T. Stewart, John S.nith, Daneighty-one in good standing. Never, ware-house, recently erected by our iel Pratt, and hosts of others had once since the organization of Dixon lodge, old and much respected citizen, Mr. been poor, and had made their start by advertising. He believed it all, Mr. Ford, one of our energetic bus- dough-headed that he was, and he adas there is at this time. Since the iness men, and granger farmers, has a vertised four squares in the Budger, adoption of Local Option in this dis- very large tobacco barn on his farm, half's column in the Moonshine and trict, there have been initiated in the one and a half miles back of the station, slipped a five dollar bill to the reports

The reporters did, and when people vor of "King Alcohol." As an evi- with the addition of other prizers, saw from the advertisement that Hipdence of the interest manifested in the Messrs. Isaac Axton, Van Rains and poflam had started into business with a cause of Temperance reform, I will James Axton, who are also prizing, fresh, large stock, they rushed for his state that at our last meeting, we ini- will make the shipment from this point store. Then his troubles commenced. tiated twelve into the order, some of this season, somewhere in the neighwhom were among our most influen- borhood of 200 to 250 hogsheads of the boy. He couldn't find time to sit down tial citizens, men who will wield a pow- weed, equal to about 375,000 pounds. on a candle box, thrust his feet uponerful influence for temperance reform. Mr. Ford, 1 am credibly imformed, the stove and gossip about politics and

> tobacco. The house will be 80 feet came he had to open them and retail long by 50 feet wide, capable of holds them out. As day after day went by people be-Our farmers are energetic and indus gan to notice that Hippoflam was trious. The health of the community growing thin and pale. He looked is good, and the morality is second to care-worn and harrassed, as if driven. none in Kentucky. With all these ad- He kept advertising, and people kept vantages nothing can prevent Horse patronizing him. Other grocers could. Branch from being one of the most en- get time to go off on excursions, and toterprising and business points on the sit down for hours at a time and play L. & P. R. R. Look, for instance, at checkers and dominoes, but Hippoflam. the amount of business done at Spring could not get an hour to himself, exrailroad company should forever feel to open an account with yet another under obligations to those two energet- bank, get more clerks and cash boys; ic and thorough business gentlemen, and it came about that he kept a carwhen they first started there, compar- cloth and was elected Mayor of the

unbounded energy and industry, the Of course a man couldn't go on in the leading characters of Frank Ray- thriving little town owes its origin. this way many years without breaking mond, and Allie, his wife; - the former So will this place grow, through the down in health, and the day came at enterprise of such men as Joseph Ford, last when Hippoflam had the dispensia, a talented young lawyer of our town, Millers, Axtons, Christians, and a host rheumatism and several other comof energetic farmers, too tedious to men- plaints. The shadows of death hung over him, while the grocers that hadn't Mr. Jas. Axton has been, and is yet advertised all grew fat and portly, confined to his house with an attack of and had double chins on 'em. They contradictions he saw would not avail more appreciative and interested auther measels, but is now convalescent. had time to go fishing, were never tired dience than the one which witnessed the report of his sickness being the out looking over their bank accounts, "Hark you," he said, in a low voice the performances of the beautiful small pox, I am happy to state, is and it wasn't once a year that they had talse. Mr. John D. Miller, with the to order anything more than a box of

other members of Mr. Axton's family, herrings. Broken down in health, feeling mad I shall occasionally drop your vaint at the whole world, and finding himable and much appreciated paper a few seir a victim of the newspapers, Hippoflam one day drew all his money out of the bank, passed it over to a lunation asylum, set his store on fire, blew up his mansion with a keg of powder, and then hanged himself to a peach tree in

the back yard. The coroners cut him down, the jury sat on him and the verdict was : "Advertising killed him, and we hereby warn all business men to let his fate be endured heartaches, and spent many an anxious hour watching beside your an awful example against patronizing

newspapers." Before you lose her, take care that she Two young men out riding were have recompense for her self-sacrifice. passing a farm-house where a farmer was trying to harness an obstinate ness, aid her in the household labors, mule. "Won't he draw?" said one of and lighten, in the thousand and one the men. "Of course," said the farmer, ways which your heart will direct, the "he'll draw the attention of every fool manifold cares devolving upon her, that passes this way." The young who, with such brave nobility of soul, men drove on.

possibly, ambitious dreams of fame, Many owe every thing of thier success to education. Had they not been well started in this way, their mediocre talents and ordinary application about that fall of flesh: "The recent would never have lifted or kept them up. Hence the wisdom of every man's getting for his children the best attainable education.

"Billy, how did you lose your finger?" ward, as if the heaven were full of "Easy enough," said Bill. "I suppose you did-but how?" "I guess you'd 'a lost yourn if it had been where mine was." "That don't answer my question." "Well if you must know," said Billy, "I had to cut it off, or else steal the trap."

False happiness is like false money

-it passes for a time as well as the your power which you are convinced true, and serves some ordinary occasions; but when it is brought to the touch we find the lightness and alloy, and feel the loss. is a word of one syleble, and ague, a part of the plague, is a word of two,

Dr. Hall says a person chould so to he wishes that the plague might take sleep with his face to the wall. Bates but it's mighty pesociable.